



The Simulation



28 0 3

Chapter 1 by Elden

~QUICK DISCLAIMER~ -Don't read this story if you are strongly religious and if you are looking for a quick, funny story. Trust me, this is not one. It goes through some deep stuff that I wouldn't recommend for people that are sensitive to religious things. If none of the above is true, continue on.

Hello there, now you must be thinking, this story must be about some messed-up game in which the protagonist is in a simulation of! It's not. Not even close. I have come to discuss what many humans have been thinking for a while. Why do we exist? If God just created us to worship him, what does that make him? Well, erase everything you know. Erase your language, erase your religion, erase your emotions. What do you have now? A human. Nothing special about it, just a human. Or is it? Why are you, you? Why couldn't you be someone else? What's after death? Re-birth? Heaven? Hell? How do you know for a fact that they exist? Because some guy thousands of years ago decided to start religion? How do you know that guy even existed? People. Oh how easy it is to lie to people. They are extremely gullible, and will believe anything someone says. So what if some dude thought it would be cool to make up a story about a dude named Abraham, or Moses, because those are cool names, and write about how they believed in this God that you just made up because "God" sounded like a cool name too? Just write it down in some book, and let it sit there for thousands of years, so that present day scientists could think a whole civilization believed in this, and lie to us people too? Think about it. Then comes the time you start thinking, what if life is a simulation for people? What if my mom in this world is actually some foreign stranger in the real world? Would we even call it the "real world"? We probably wouldn't even speak and the people that created the simulation thought it would be cool if we

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you, bawling. You think, What a great life, and then die. The last thing you see are the eyes of your grand-children. Then, a bright light flashes and you sit up in bed. You hear: "Come on Sarah, you've had your fun, now it's my turn!" You turn your head in confusion and ask: "Where am I? Where are my grandchildren?" The girl who had called you "Sarah" even though you were a man, laughed really hard and couldn't stop until she realized you were serious. "Oh, did the simulation really make you feel like another person? I can't wait to try it! Listen Sarah, you are a 14 year old girl and we were just shopping at the local mall when your mum told us we could go test out the new 'Life as a Human Simulator!' You've only been there around a minute, so do you want to go as someone else? I accidentally put you as a man in the simulator..." Then you look at yourself and realize that that you are a girl, one that just hit puberty, and you had green skin! You look at your friend, and see that she looks normal. How come you're not green and I am?"

"Come on now Sarah, don't be racist." That ends our story here. So I would like you to think about it, is this life for real, or is it a simulation? I'm Elden Rozy, signing off for this chapter.

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